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+ Sacramental
EXERCISES.

OR, THE
Christian's Employment
Before, At, and After
THE
Lord's Supper.

To which is added,
A Discourse of Hearing :
BEING A
FAREWEL-SERMON
Preach'd in *Lime-Street,*
Sept. 29. 1706.

By JABEZ EARLE.

The Second Edition.

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EXTRACT
OF THE
CHIEF EMPLOYMENT
OF THE
LAW'S OFFICE



THE
LAW'S OFFICE
OF THE
BRITISH MUSEUM

Printed by J. B. [illegible]
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in [illegible]

TO

Mrs. Susanna Langford.

MADAM,

I Humbly desire Your Acceptance of the following Sheets, as a Testimony of the very sincere Respects of one whom You have Honoured with undeserved Favours, and uncommon Encouragements. I am very well assured that the

A 2

Regard

Dedication.

Regard You shew to the Ministers of the Gospel proceeds intirely from Your Love to their Master ; and as Your Goodness has extended it self to more than one Kingdom, and never been confin'd to one Party, so I doubt not but Your Reward will be full and overflowing. Go on, Madam, to follow the bright Example of Your Ancestors, who have not only stood firm to the Protestant Interest, but dar'd own the despised Cause

Dedication.

Cause of a People who are
it seems thought unfit to be
trusted with the lowest
Part of the Administration,
under a KING to
whom they are Unanimously
and Inviolably Attach'd,
and for whom they are
ready to Sacrifice all that
is dear to them. It is to the
Honour of the Langfords
and Uptons that they have
not been ashamed of the In-
terest of the Dissenters in
Parliament, any more than
out of it, and Dying as well

Dedication.

as Living were Generous in the Support of it, and yet were not Guilty of confining Religion to a Party. May, You, Madam, be long an Ornament to Your Profession, and as You value Your self more upon the Piety than Quality of Your Family, may You at last meet those Holy Souls, who are gone before You in that Better Country, where you will know no more Sorrow, but Everlasting Joy shall be upon your Head, and the

Dedication.

the Days of your Mourning shall be ended. *Instead of Praising You, I choose thus to pray for You, as becomes, Madam,*

Your most Obliged,

most Obedient,

and Humble Servant,

J. E A R L E.

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Sacramental EXERCISES.

Chap. I.

*The Christian convinc'd, that its his
Duty to come to the Lord's-Table.*

DO this in Remembrance of me. 1 Cor.
11. 25. It is the Voice of my Lord;
and lest I should think it was di-
rected only to his Twelve Disciples, or
the Christians of the First Ages, St. Paul as-
sures me, that this Ordinance is to run Pa-
rallel with Time, and by it the Church is
to shew forth Christ's Death 'till he come.
Consider, O my Soul! Is the Lord at hand?
Will he surely come quickly? How shall I
answer it in that Day, that I have neglect-
ed so express a Command? A Command
not couch'd in Ambiguous and Uncertain
Terms, but deliver'd in as Plain and Posi-
tive Expressions as any in the Bible. *Sure
I am more Brutish than any Man, and
have*

have not the Understanding of a Man ! I have profess'd a mighty Respect to the Authority of my Redeemer, and a vast Reverence for his Laws, but how unaccountably have I manag'd ! As tho' I were to chuse what Commands I would please to obey, and were vested with a dispensing Power, superior to the Obligation of his Precepts, to whom all Power

Mat. 28. 18. is given both in Heaven and in Earth.

Blush, O my Soul, and and be asham'd at so inconsistent a Conduct ! Either Christ is thy Prince and Lawgiver, or He is not. If not, profess thy self an Infidel, and renounce thy Baptism. If he be, obey him in all that he requires; and either believe that he has not made it thy Duty to Remember him, or yield a Chearful Subjection in this, as well as other Instances.

When he has said, *Do this*, either He does not mean what he says, or does not speak to thee; or else thy Disobedience is at once inexcusable and unaccountable.

Can the Words be wrested ? Is any *Sophistry* capable of contesting their Sense ? What can *Do this*, signifie less than a Positive Command ? Or, how can the Will of my Prince be ever signify'd, so as to oblige me, if so plain Terms are by any Cavil to be eluded ?

But

But does He speak to me? If I were a true Disciple, I were indeed within the Compass of the Law, and must be either a Communicant or a Rebel.

Consider, O my Soul, and don't rashly dash thy Hopes to escape thy Duty. 'Tis true, I am not such a Christian as I should be: But am I willing to have my Name missing in the Book of Life? Can I be content to resign my Birth-right, and own that I have neither Lot nor Portion in the Son of God? Would I be pass'd by, when the Lord shall count, and write up the People? Either I am a Psal. 87. 6. Christian, or I am not: If I am, *This Commandment is for me*: If I am not, what am I? A Child of Wrath, and a Subject of the Devil? And is such a Condition tolerable? Let me give up my self to Christ immediately: Make no arying, O my Soul, lest the Avenger of Blood overtake thee; and lest if thou trifle to Day, thou be lost to Morrow. If I have been but *almost perswaded to be a Christian* hitherto, its high Time that I make an absolute, unreserved Surrender of my self to Christ presently, without any farther Delay; and then let what I have done here in Secret, be publicly own'd and avouch'd at the Lord's Table.

And

‘ And now, Lord, *All my Desire is be-*
 ‘ *fore thee* : I am convinc’d of my Duty, and
 ‘ dare no longer disobey. Oh ! forgive me,
 ‘ that I have rebell’d so long ! I have been
 ‘ invited to thy Table, and foolishly neg-
 ‘ lected many an Opportunity of streng-
 ‘ thening and refreshing my Soul. I have
 ‘ been commanded to attend in Remem-
 ‘ brance of Him who deserves never to be
 ‘ forgotten, and by my neglect have at
 ‘ once pour’d Contempt upon thy Autho-
 ‘ rity, and slighted his Love who *loved me,*
 ‘ *and gave himself for me.*

‘ ‘ I bless thee, that I am in some Mea-
 ‘ sure sensible of my Error, and am come
 ‘ to a Resolution, that I will have Respect
 ‘ to this, as well as other Commands. The
 ‘ Time past shall suffice me to have lived
 ‘ in the Omission of so plain a Duty, and
 ‘ the Neglect of so glorious a Priviledge.
 ‘ Oh ! *keep it upon the Imagination of my*
 ‘ *Heart for ever,* and let me be confirm’d
 ‘ in those good Purposes, which thy own
 ‘ Spirit has led me to form, and no less
 ‘ Power than His can help me to keep.

‘ I am indeed unworthy, but acknow-
 ‘ ledge the Insufficiency of that Plea, a-
 ‘ gainst a Positive Command. I am un-
 ‘ worthy, but must not therefore refuse
 ‘ thy Kindness, I hope I am in Christ, tho’
 ‘ the meanest Soul that relates to Him,
 ‘ and

and therefore cannot any longer want an Ordinance ; in the Use of which, I hope to grow in Grace, and in the Knowledge of my Lord.

Or, if I have hitherto deceiv'd myself, and walk'd in a vain Shew, I now desire to accept the Gospel-Offer, to own my Baptismal Covenant, to avouch Thee, O Father, Son and Spirit, to be my God, my All, my Everlasting Portion. Upon my Bended Knees I now accept an Offer'd Saviour, and call Heaven and Earth to witness, that as far as I can judge, I am sincere. And this I would declare in the Presence of thy People, begging with some Hope and Confidence, that I may be accepted now, and found in the Number of the Faithful at last.

O direct me in all the Steps I am to take ; and let me see my Way, and follow it, and have Comfort in the Issue, thro' the Merits and Mediation of my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

CHAP. II.

The Christian resolv'd to offer Himself to the Communion.

NOW, O my Soul, thou hast opened thy Mouth to the Lord, and canst not

back! Thy next Duty is to apply thy self to the Minister, who is the
 1 Cor. 4. 1. *Steward of these Mysteries*, that if he judge thee meet, he may admit thee to the Holy Solemnity. Let me not be foolishly bashful, much less act the Hypocrite : but use the utmost Frankness with my Spiritual Guide : That he may be able to pass the better Judgment upon my Case, let me state it fairly ; neither pretend to what I have not receiv'd, nor deny what I have. *This* would be Base Ingratitude ; *That* Impious Mockery. Freely open thy Breast, and unbosom thy Soul : Tell him thy Desires, and their Motives ; Confess thy Fears, Doubts and Jealousies, beg his Prayers, and reverence his Judgment. If he should think thee unfit, ben't provok'd nor discourag'd, but take his Counsel, and wait with Patience, till he judge thee sufficiently instructed and duly qualify'd. If he express his Satisfaction, don't distrust him, but believe him a more capable judge of thy Case than thou art thy self. Not that thou shouldst esteem him infallible : It's his Master's Province to search Hearts : But sure his Judgment deserves the same Regard as a Physician's about thy Body, or a Lawyer's concerning thy Estate. Be faithful in the Account of thy self, and doubt not but he'll be faithful

ful in delivering his Opinion. And with his Faithfulness thou mayst expect Tenderness, Condescension and Compassion, in Imitation of the *Chief Shepherd*, who is *meek and lowly in heart, who will not quench the smoking Flax, nor break the bruised Reed.* Mat. 11. 29.

‘ Oh ! that God who has convinc’d me
 ‘ of my Duty, and brought me to a Reso-
 ‘ lution, would help me to be open and
 ‘ sincere. Let me not go about to impose
 ‘ upon thy Minister ; which would be just-
 ‘ ly interpreted as an Attempt to impose
 ‘ upon my Lord himself, *whose Eyes are as*
 ‘ *a Flame of Fire* ; who can’t be deceived,
 ‘ as *knowing what is in Man* ; and will not
 ‘ be mock’d, as being a *Jealous God*. O
 ‘ give me Freedom, that I may utter what
 ‘ I have felt. Give me Humility, that I
 ‘ mayn’t be ashamed to discover those Fol-
 ‘ lies and Imperfections that may be at the
 ‘ Bottom of my Doubts and Scruples. Give
 ‘ me a teachable Disposition, that I may
 ‘ not despise Instruction. Help me to re-
 ‘ member the Relation, in which these
 ‘ Under Shepherds stand to
 ‘ the *Great Shepherd and Bi-* 1 Pet. 2. 25.
 ‘ *shop of Souls.*

‘ Let me not despise his Judgment of
 ‘ my Case, nor yet lay too great a Stress
 ‘ upon it, remembering that Ministers may
 ‘ accept

' accept where God may reject, and admit
 ' those to the Sacrament, as qualify'd for
 ' Communion with the Church, who yet
 ' shall be found unworthy Receivers, as
 ' not having a *Wedding-Garment*.

' Oh direct thy Servant, that he may
 ' deal prudently and tenderly, and yet
 ' withal, faithfully. Let him be duly ap-
 ' priz'd of my Case, and pass such a Ver-
 ' dict as the great Judge will ratify.

CHAP. III.

*After haing been approv'd by the Mini-
 nister, and allow'd to Communicate.*

BE thankful, O my Soul, that God has
 heard the Voice of thy Supplication !
 His Minister has dealt tenderly and faith-
 fully with thee, has encourag'd thy Design,
 promis'd the Assistance of his Prayers, gi-
 ven thee Instruction, and suitable Advice,
 and nothing more remains, but thy Actual
 Preparation for that Holy Ordinance.

But, O see to it, that thy Heart be right.
 'Tis a deceitful Heart thou hast to manage :
 Look to thy self, that thy *Goodness* be not
 as the *Morning Cloud*, and *early Dew*, that
 soon passeth away. Remember the War-
 ning the Minister gave thee, that thou
 shouldst

shouldst not act in such a Case without serious Thought, and mature Deliberation, lest rash Engagements should issue in broken Vows, and cursed Apostacy.

Take heed, O my Soul, that I ben't another Instance to confirm the Truth of that Awful Observation, of which he *told me weeping*, That many Hot Professors have dwindled into Luke-warm Christians, and sometimes fell headlong into the Gulf of Profaneness and Infidelity. Tremble to think if this should be thy sad Case, and let thy Fear quicken thy Application, that thou mayst not end in the Flesh, after having begun in the Spirit.

Yet let me not be discourag'd. 'Tis indeed a great Thing to be a Christian; but great is the Grace and Mercy of God, Great is the Merit, and Prevalent the Intercession of my Redeemer, who has pray'd for his Disciples, that their *Faith* fail not. Great is the Power Luke. 22. 32; of the Holy Ghost, who can preserve my Graces, subdue my Corruptions, help me Crucify the World, and resist and vanquish the Devil. Never forget the Encouragement he gave me to hope, that if my Heart don't reproach me, as acting deceitfully in my Professions and Engagements; and if I will keep close to God in the Way of his Appointments, I need not fear being
accepted.

accepted of him now, and having the good Work begun, *carry'd on to the Day of Jesus.*

But, O my Soul, see to it; and again, I say, see to it, that thou do *with full Purpose of Heart cleave to the Lord.* That thy present Devotion don't prove a sudden Flash, but having set *thy hand to the Plough*, don't think of *looking back.* Remember that awful Text, *It had been better for them not to have known the Way of Righteousness,*
 2. Pet. 2. 21. *than after they have known it, to turn from the Holy Commandment.* Let this Word be a Spur to thy Diligence; but not revive thy Scruples. It were better never to communicate, than afterwards to Apostatize.

But will this be a Plea for thy Disobedience; Consider, O my Soul, at this Rate, thou shouldst never have been Baptiz'd, never call'd thy self a Christian, never joyn'd thy self to a worshipping Assembly, never heard a Sermon, or put up a Prayer, never given an Alms, or perform'd a Duty of any Sort, seeing all these will aggravate thy Misery, if thou prove a Hypocrite, or Apostate, at last.

Therefore in the Strength of Christ, hold on thy Way: Don't decline thy *Lord's Table*, but prepare for it, that being a worthy Communicant here, thou mayst at last be a
Partaker

Partaker of the Inheritance of the Saints in Light.

Attempt all this in a better Strength than thy own; ever remembering, that of thy self thou canst do nothing, and that God's Grace is at once necessary and sufficient for thee.

' Now, O my God, I adore and praise
' Thee, that I have been enabled to open
' my Case to thy Minister; and that thou
' hast inclin'd his Heart kindly to encourage
' me, wisely to instruct me and faithfully
' to warn me. O may thy good Spirit make
' his Endeavours effectual, that I may receive
' Instruction and take Warning. I
' am sensible of the Treachery and Baseness
' of my own Heart, but I am also acquainted
' with thy Power, and Mercy, and
' Faithfulness. Oh! let me not rashly take
' up a Profession which I shall as hastily abandon,
' or never live up to.

' Help me to understand the Engagements
' I am going under, that I may count
' the Cost, and not prove a Foolish Builder:
' Help me to Consider the Difficulties and
' Disadvantages that attend Religion, and
' the Troubles it may expose me to. May
' I seriously consider, that I must deny myself,
' and take up my Cross, and follow
' Christ, if I would be his Disciple.

' Yet

' Yet let none of these Things move me
 ' from my Resolution. O give me such
 ' near and affecting Views of *the Glory that*
 ' *is to be reveal'd*, and of that *Wrath and*
 ' *fiery Indignation* which awaits the Ungod-
 ' ly: So set Death and Judgment before
 ' me, to impress me with a Sense of the
 ' Worth of my Soul, and the Emptiness of
 ' this World, that I may be fully determi-
 ' ned to accept a Christ, and adhere to him
 ' with all his Disadvantages; that I may
 ' *count all things but Loss, for*
 Phil. 3. 8. ' *the Excellency of the Know-*
 ' *ledge of Him.* And, O
 ' may this be my unalterable Perswasion.
 ' Let me never turn aside, nor go a Who-
 ' ring from Thee. Oh! let me not wan-
 ' der from thy Commandments! Let me
 ' never, like an ungracious Prodigal, for-
 ' sake my Father's House, or count his
 ' *Meat Contemptible.* O never let me de-
 ' ny or forget that Jesus, whom I am so
 ' solemnly to remember and avouch for
 ' my Lord and my God. Let the unclean
 ' Devil never re-enter, and take Possession
 ' of this Soul, which I consecrate as a *Tem-*
 ' *ple to the Holy Ghost.* I am full of Fears,
 ' and have reason to be jealous of
 ' my self, but yet I am not void of Hope;
 ' nor have any Reason to distrust my God:
 ' Thy

‘ Thy Grace is sufficient for me, O for *thy*
 ‘ *Names sake, lead me and guide me: Put*
 ‘ *thy Fear into my Heart, that I may never*
 ‘ *depart from Thee.*

‘ And, O let not the Deceitfulness of
 ‘ my own Heart, the Incumbrances of
 ‘ the World, or the Solicitations of the
 ‘ Devil, put me by the Design I have form’d
 ‘ of attending at thy Table: May a Sense
 ‘ of Duty out-weigh a Thousand Excuses;
 ‘ and Hopes of Gracious Assistance, and
 ‘ merciful Acceptance. silence all my
 ‘ Fears.

‘ Yet let me not come unworthily:
 ‘ May I never *eat and drink Judgment to my*
 ‘ *self.* Deliver me from the dreadful Guilt
 ‘ of *Crucifying afresh, and putting to open*
 ‘ *Shame,* Him whom I think my Soul loves,
 ‘ and I desire to remember, avouch and
 ‘ honour. Keep me from the great Un-
 ‘ happiness of being Poison’d by the Richest
 ‘ Food, and Highest Cordial; of coming
 ‘ for a Blessing, and carrying away a Curse.
 ‘ *Amen, for Jesus Sake.*

C H A P. IV.

The Christian preparing for the Lord's Supper.

S E C T. I.

CONSIDER, O my Soul, the Day is near, in which I am to appear at the Table of my Lord ! It concerns me to prepare, that I may be a welcome Guest, and a worthy Receiver. *To prepare !* Tho' the Expression be short, it's comprehensive ; and I shall find it implies more Work than can be crouded into a little Time, or done with a little Pains. Let me therefore redeem some Time from my Business, at least from my Pleasures, before the Week be far advanc'd ; that unforeseen Occurrences mayn't deprive me of an Opportunity to dress my Soul for the Glorious Solemnity, and put me upon the unhappy Plunge of missing the Feast, or wanting the Wedding-Garment.

And, O my Soul, exert thy self, let all thy Powers be upon the Stretch. *What thou findest to do, do it with all thy Might,* that thou mayst not ridiculously trifle away that Time, which thou seemest conscientiously to redeem.

See

See to it, that in thy Retirements thou be really alone; that the World don't follow thee into thy Closet; or thy Thoughts fly abroad into the World, and leave a Heartless Carcass to entertain thy God. If thy Mind ben't fix'd upon the Work before thee, thy Retirements will be but solemn Idleness: Or if the World be admitted to put thee by thy Duty, the Closet will be but a more private *Compting-House*.

S E C T II.

LET me now, O my Soul, prepare for my Preparations. Let me lay down the Plan of my Design, that I may not be at a Loss how to manage, but may go regularly on without that Confusion of Thought which will lessen the Pleasure and Profit of my Work.

There appears to be several Branches of that Business, which is called by the General Name of Preparation. But before I enter upon particulars, I would first be deeply possessed of the Necessity of the Duty in General; which will quicken me to the greater Care and Seriousness in a Business that so well deserves it.

To this End consider closely, that an un-prepar'd Communicant must necessarily be

an unworthy one. And the Danger of eating and drinking unworthily is represented by *St. Paul* in very Awful Terms; such a one *eats and Drinks Damnation to himself!*

Damnation! Tremble, O my Soul, at the Dismal Thought. Sure it should strike a Chilness into my Blood, and a Horror into my Spirit! Can any Tongue express, can any Mind conceive the direful Contents of that Expression? However Interpreters may soften it, the Threatning can never be disarm'd: The Thunder of it must needs put a tender Spirit into Convulsions and Agonies, at least affect him to a very high Degree.

To eat and drink Judgment to ones self can signifie no less than falling under the Displeasure of the Living God. And who knows what it is to be the Object of his angry Resentments, in whose Favour is Life, and whose Wrath is worse than Death? If I eat and drink unworthily, the least I can expect is Temporal Strokes; I am in Danger of Spiritual ones, and deserve Eternal Vengeance. Indeed there is Forgiveness with God; but shall I sin because Grace abounds? At that Rate, I may venture in Defiance of that Word, *Whoremongers and Adulterers God will Judge, &c.* or commit the worst of Villanies, because God is good, and plenteous in Mercy. Nor

Nor yet shall this Thought deter me from my Duty ; for upon the same Principle I must abstain from Hearing, because that will aggravate my Condemnation if I am found disobedient. *The Prayer of the wicked is an Abomination : Yea, the Ploughing of the wicked is Sin ;* and shall I therefore forsake the Publick Worship of God, or neglect the Business of my particular Calling ?

But, O my Soul, let this Thought affect thee, so as to quicken thy Endeavours, that thou mayst be admitted to the *Lord's Table*, as a worthy Receiver, and return *rejoycing in the God of thy Salvation*. Let the Hopes of this put Life into thy Attempts. Think and think again, how vast will be the Advantage of worthy Receiving. What Words can express the Blessed Consequences of a Regular Attendance at the *Lord's Table* ?

I may expect to have my *Faith* strengthened by the Representation of my Lord's Sufferings ; I may hope to have my *Love* to him enflam'd by the Remembrance of his expensive *Love* to me ; my *Resolutions* confirm'd, my *Mind* more Spiritualiz'd, and my *whole Conversation* made more Regular. I may meet with sweet *Peace*, and strong *Consolation* ; yea,

B

perhaps

perhaps with Rapturous Joy,
 1. Pet. 1. 8. *Joy unspeakable and full of Glory.*
 Something that shall prove a
 Cordial under the future Troubles of Life,
 and in the Agonies of Death too. I may
 there meet with *Him* whom my Soul
 loves, and have such Tokens of his Love
 as shall in the Remembrance prove a *Con-*
tinual Feast.

But however, if I am sincere, I shall not
 be wholly disappointed : *My Labour shall*
not be in vain in the Lord. I shall get real
 Good, if not sensible; if not present, yet
 certain. I shall reap what I sow, tho' it be
 long first. The Harvest will be sure tho'
 late; and then I shall have an abundant Re-
 compence for all the Fatigue of the Seed-
 Time.

Come then, O my Soul, up and be doing;
 spare no Pains in a Matter that deserves
 the utmost Diligence, and will well re-
 ward it. And that thou mayst not do this
 important Work negligently, lift up thy
 Heart to the Father of Spirits, without
 whose gracious Influences thou canst do
 nothing.

‘ O my God, *the Preparation of the Heart*
 ‘ *of Man* is from thee. This I desire to be
 ‘ so sensible of, as to beg with the ut-
 ‘ most Earnestness that I may be enabled to
 ‘ prepare my self suitably to so solemn an
 ‘ Ordinance. ‘ Oh!

' Oh ! impress me with an awful Sense
 ' of the Danger of Receiving unworthily,
 ' that I may not dare to trifle with Thee,
 ' the Holy and Jealous God. Make me du-
 ' ly to consider the inexpressible Advan-
 ' tage of worthy Receiving; that I may
 ' not at once sin against Thee, and wrong
 ' my own Soul, by a negligent Behaviour.
 ' Direct me in every Step I am to take, En-
 ' lighten my Mind, Enlarge my Heart, raise
 ' my Affections, Keep off the Tempter,
 ' keep down my Corruptions; and so help
 ' me in the whole of my Duty, that I may
 ' have this Token for good, that thou de-
 ' signest to meet me and bless me at that
 ' Holy Solemnity ! It's a great Thing to
 ' be duly prepar'd; but *Thy Grace is suffi-*
 ' *cient for me. Let thy Strength be made perfect*
 ' *in my Weakness,* and the Praise shall be
 ' thine own.

S E C T. III.

LET a Man examine himself, and so
 let him eat, says the Inspir'd Apostle:
 Come then, O my Soul, call thy self to an
 Account, whether thou art in any Measure
 that which God expects every Worthy
 Communicant should be.

Have I Knowledge to discern the Lord's Bo-
 dy?

dy ? Am I appriz'd of the Nature and End of this Ordinance ? Has not the Minister *bestow'd upon me Labour in vain*, when he opened these Mysteries to me ? Has what I have read and heard about this Matter, given me a tolerable Notion of it ? I know, a Man may have Knowledge enough, and yet eat and drink unworthily ; but yet without some good Measure of Understanding, he can't be an acceptable Communicant.

Do I therefore understand the Nature of the Gospel-Covenant, the Covenant of Grace, of which the Sacraments are Seals ?

Do I know how the first Covenant was broken, into what a sad condition the Fall of our First Parents brought their wretched Offspring ? How it pleased God in Infinite Mercy to enter into a New Covenant, thro' a Redeemer, in which he has provided for his own Honour and our Happiness ? Do I understand who is the Mediator, what the Blessings, and what the Terms of this Covenant ?

Do I understand the Relation that this Sacrament bears to that Covenant ? That it's instituted by the Mediator, to
 Mat. 28. 18. *whom all Power is given, both in Heaven and Earth* : That it's designed to represent the Blessings He has purchas'd, with the Manner in which they

they were procur'd and are apply'd : That I am at the Lord's Table to *shew forth his Death* : That the broken Bread represents his Body, which was broken for us, and the Wine his precious Blood, which was shed for us. Our eating that Bread and drinking that Cup, signifies that Fiducial Feeding upon him, who is that (and more) to our Souls, that Bread, the *Staff of Life*, and Wine that *cheers the Heart* is to our Bodies?

Do I understand how it Seals the Covenant to every worthy Receiver? How hereby God obliges himself to be their God, to pardon their Sins, sanctify their Souls, and at last bring 'em to Eternal Happiness and Glory. How herein they engage themselves to Him, thankfully accepting what he offers, and chearfully complying with what he demands. That herein we open our Mouths to God, and swear, that we will be his, in the Bonds of an Everlasting Covenant, that *shall not be forgotten* ; accepting him, and resigning ourselves.

Do I know of what Advantage this Ordinance is to every Worthy Communicant? How it is design'd to confirm their Faith, to enflame their Love, purify their Consciences, and comfort their Souls.

Do I understand how it produces these Effects? not in a Natural Way, nor *meerly* in a Moral One, but by the Powerful Influences of the Spirit, dispensed, and to be expected in a Devout Attendance upon the Appointments of Infinite Wisdom and Goodness? Let me put to my own Soul that Question which my Saviour put to his Disciples, *Hast thou understood all these Things?*

I must confess, my Apprehensions of these Things are too dark and confus'd; but I dare not deny the Grace of God, who has given me some Acquaintance with these Awful Mysteries. And I hope I do desire to improve in Knowledge, and am willing to receive Instruction.

‘ And O that God would teach me what
‘ I yet know not, and lead me farther in-
‘ to the Knowledge of all necessary Truth!

‘ Oh that he would *shew me his*
Psal. 25. ‘ *Covenant*; and help me to grow
‘ *in Grace, and in the Knowledge*

2. Pet. 3. ‘ *of my Lord and Saviour Jesus*
‘ *Christ!* That he would reveal
‘ to me, by his Spirit, those deep Things of

‘ God, which the *Natural Man*
1 Cor. 2. ‘ *receiveth not, because they are*
‘ *Spiritually discern'd.* O Father

Eph. 3. ‘ *of Lights, who givest Wisdom*
‘ *liberally and upbraidest not, make*
me

‘ me to know the Love of Christ, which passeth
 ‘ Knowledge, and help me to comprehend with
 ‘ all Saints, the Breadth and Length, and
 ‘ Depth, and Height of it. Amen.

S E C T. IV.

CONSIDER, O my Soul, that meer Know-
 ledge is not a sufficient Qualification
 for the Holy Communion. If I have Know-
 ledge to discern the Lord's Body, and want
 Faith to feed upon him, I shall return
 from his Table disappointed and ashamed.
 My Blessed Lord has told me,
 that *Except I eat his Flesh, and* John 6.
drink his Blood, I have no Life
in me. Now this I know must be by *Faith*;
 not after a Corporal and Carnal Manner :
 Let me therefore put that Question to my
 Soul, which my Saviour put to his Disci-
 ples ; *Where is thy Faith ?* Do I believe in
 an unseen Jesus ? Can my Soul make her
 Applications to him, and derive from his
Fulness, even Grace for Grace ? Am I in any
 Measure acquainted with this Mystery ?
 And can I understand by any Experience
 of my own, what the Apostle
 meant, when he said, *I live ;* Gal. 2. 20.
yet not I, but Christ liveth in
me ? What should he do at a Royal Feast,
 B. 4. that

that cannot taste of the Provision ? Am I therefore taught of God to believe in Jesus ?

‘ *Lord, I believe, help thou mine Unbelief!*
 ‘ I hope I have *tasted that the Lord is gra-*
 ‘ *cons.* I can remember when I have sat
 ‘ *under his Shadow with great Delight, and*
 ‘ *his Fruit has been sweet unto my Taste. My*
 ‘ *Soul has follow’d hard after him, and I have*
 ‘ *Reason to remember his Love more than*
 ‘ *Wine.* But alas ! I have too much occa-
 ‘ sion for that Prayer, *Lord encrease my*
 ‘ *Faith ! Without Controversy, Great is the*
 ‘ *Mystery of Godliness ;* and I am too often
 ‘ apt to stumble at the Cross. My Temp-
 ‘ tations to Unbelief often find me much
 ‘ sorrowful Employment ; and at best my
 ‘ Faith is but weak and languid. O my
 ‘ God, *Perfect that which is lacking in my*
 ‘ *Faith ;* and when I find its Strength, I
 ‘ shall not doubt its Reality ?

S E C T. V.

I Must also enquire concerning my Repentance. An Impenitent Communicant I know must be an unworthy one. That I am a Sinner, is a Matter past Question, and that as such I am expos’d to the Displeasure of God ; so that if he should
 enter

enter into Judgment with me, I could not stand, is what I know and believe. Yea, that the least Sin I ever committed deserves the Wrath and Curse of God, both in this World, and that which is to come. But all this is general and common; let me therefore, O my Soul, press the Matter close and Home. And,

First, Have I laid these Things to Heart? Have my Convictions been affecting? Have I not only known, but felt these Things? Have I been weary and heavy laden under a Sense of Sin? Have I groan'd and trembled under the Apprehension of God's Displeasure? Has Destruction from the Lord been a Terror to me? Has my Flesh trembled for fear of Him, and have I been afraid of his Judgments? Yea, have I been asham'd of Sin, as a nauseous, loathsome, filthy Thing, contrary to the Nature and Law of God, and my own Happiness too; which consists in Conformity to God, and Enjoyment of Him? Has the Remembrance of my Sin fill'd my Heart with Grief, and my Face with Shame? Especially considering how it has been committed against a God of Infinite Love and Goodness? Does this Thought give a Peculiar Accent to my Grief, that I have sinn'd against a Bleeding, Dying Jesus, and a forbearing

and forgiving God? And does the Apprehension of pardoning Mercy, thro' a Redeemer, promote in me the most kindly Relentings? according to that, Ezek. 16.
63.

In the next Place; Have I been influenc'd by these Convictions to take up a Hearty and Sincere Resolution of better Obedience? Do I hate every false Way? and have I a Respect to all God's Commandments? Oh! let me remember, that nothing is Repentance that consists with an Habitual Love to any Sin, or an allowed Aversion to any Instance of Duty, or Branch of Holiness. Is my Heart and Life chang'd? He that is the same after Repentance as he was before, can never be accounted a true Penitent.

O my Conscience be faithful: Have I put off the Old Man with his Lusts, and put on the New Man, which after God is created in Righteousness and true Holiness?

I hope it is thus with me, in some Measure, that tho' I offend in many Things, I allow my self in nothing, that God in his Word disallows. But alas! my Repentance is far short of what I know it shou'd be, and wish it were.

'Oh! that He, whose Gift Repentance (as well as Faith) is, would carry on the Work which I trust, is begun! Lord, o-

'pena

' pen my Eyes, that I may see more of the
 ' Evil of Sin. Strike this Heart, this
 ' Rock, that it may more freely bleed at
 ' the Remembrance of my past Follies :
 ' Confirm my Resolutions, that I may have
 ' *nothing more to do with Idols ;* but may be
 ' *stedfast and unmovable, and always abound-*
 ' *ing in the Work of the Lord.* Search me and
 ' try me, and see if there be any wicked Way in
 ' me, and lead me in the Way Everlasting.

S E C T. VI.

I Must also Examine my self concerning
 my Love, an Essential and comprehen-
 sive Grace. If I don't sincerely love the
 Master of the Blessed Feast, and all the Re-
 gular Guests, I can't be welcome. Come
 then, O my Soul, is thy *Heart circumcised*
to love the Lord thy God with all
thy Heart, and with all thy Soul ? Deut. 36. 6.
This is the First and Great Com-
mandment. Canst thou truly say, that thy
 Desire is toowards Him, and thy Delight
 in him ? Dost thou love *not in*
Word and in Tongue, but in Deed 1. John. 3. 18,
and in Truth ? Has He the Pre-
 eminence in thy Soul ? Canst thou say, *Whom*
have I in Heaven but thee, and
there is none upon Earth that I can Psal. 73. 25.
desire besides thee ? Is Christ pre-

cious to thee beyond Comparison and Competition? And canst thou truly say,

Yea, doubtless, I count all Things
 Phil. 3. 8. *but Loss, for the Excellency of the*
Knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord?

Is thy Love to him a *Rational* Love, the Effect of serious Thought, and deep Conviction of his transcendent Excellency? Has the Spirit of God open'd thy Eyes, to see that He is the *Chief of Ten Thousands, and altogether lovely*? And canst thou tell what *the Church's Beloved is more than another's Beloved*?

Is it a *constant* and *fixed* Love? Not a sudden Flash, or transient Passion, but a rooted, settled Thing, a vigorous Flame, which many *Waters can't quench, nor the Floods drown it*? And tho' thy Love to some dear Creatures may unhappily be more passionate, yet art thou come to a Point, that thou wilt sacrifice the dearest Object, rather than part with Him whom thy Soul loves? But to bring the Matter to a more certain Issue; is thy Love *Practical*? This is an Infallible Test; for my Lord has said, *Ye are my Friends if you do whatsoever I command you*. Dost thou count his

John. 15. 14. *To a easy, and his Burden light*?

Are none of his *Commandments grievous*? Dost thou delight to do his Will, and hast thou chose his *Testimonies as a Heritage for ever*? Dost thou find his Love
sweetly

sweetly *constraining* thee to the severest Instances of Self-denial? And art thou fully purpos'd in a better Strength than thy own, that thou wilt *follow the Lamb whither-soever he goes*, whatever it costs thee? If it be thus with thee, thou mayst chearfully say, *Lord, thou that knowest all Things, knowest that I love thee.*

And as a yet farther Evidence, dost thou *love thy Neighbour as thy self*? Hast thou a real Love for all Men, and a special, peculiar one for thy Fellow Christians? Is there no Man to whom thou dost not most heartily wish well, whatever Provocations he has given thee, or Injuries he has done Thee? Tho' thou hast many Enemies, has no Man an Enemy of thee? If there are those that *hate thee with a cruel Hatred*, canst thou appeal to God, that the Hatred is not mutual and reciprocal? Canst thou sincerely pray, *forgive our Trespases, as we forgive them that trespass against us.*

And as to the People of God, dost thou honour and delight in 'em? *Hereby we know that we are passed from*

Death to Life because we love 1. John. 3. 14. *the Brethren?* Dost thou love

every Soul where thou seest the Image of Christ? Is not thy Love confin'd to those of thy own Party, or Perswasion? But is it unrestrained and large, as that Catholick Church

Church of which thou art a Member ? Does this Love engage thee to all proper Acts of Kindness and Expressions of Brotherly Love ? Dost thou pity and help to the utmost of thy Power, all those whom Christ calls Brethren, with this View, that what thou dost for them, terminates ultimately upon him, according to *Mat. 25* ? Canst thou read the *First Epistle of John*, and thy Heart not condemn thee ?

I hope my Love is sincere.

‘ But, O my God, how weak and how
 ‘ imperfect is it ! I even hate my self, that
 ‘ I can love thee no more. I abhor my
 ‘ self that I love thy Christ no better, and
 ‘ blush to think that I am no more kindly
 ‘ affectioned to those whom thou hast lo-
 ‘ ved with an everlasting Love ; and with
 ‘ whom I hope to live and converse for
 ‘ ever.

‘ My only Comfort is, that I would
 ‘ love thee ; I desire to love thee ; I long
 ‘ to love thee, even as thou would’st be lo-
 ‘ ved. Lord, kindle my Spark into a
 ‘ Flame, and let that Flame be strong and
 ‘ steady. And especially grant that my O-
 ‘ bedience may prove my Love to be of the
 ‘ right Kind. *How can I say I love thee, if*
 ‘ *my Heart be not right with thee ?* And for
 ‘ thy Sake, may I love my Neighbour, e-
 ‘ specially the Happy Members of that Glo-
 ‘ rious

' rious Family to which it is my highest
 ' Honour to belong. O may I love them
 ' as my self, and in Honour prefer 'em be-
 ' fore my self, and think no Office of Love
 ' too mean for me to stoop to, in Imitation
 ' of Him, *who came not to be*
 ' *minister'd unto, but to minister.* Mat. 20. 28.
 ' *This I pray, that my Love*
 ' *may abound more and more,* Phil 1. 9.
 ' and being hearty and fervent
 ' in this Request, is, I hope, an Evidence
 ' that I do truly love thee. Oh! let me
 ' not be mistaken, for Jesus Christ his
 ' Sake. *Amen.*

S E C T. VII.

I Must also examine my self concerning
 my New Obedience. This I know is
 the ultimate Test of all my Pretences.
 Without it Faith, Repentance, Love, &c.
 are empty Names, and insignificant Sha-
 dows. Is the Will of God my Law? his
 Word my Rule? and his Glory the End of
 all my Actions? Do I allow my self in the
 Commission of no known Sin, or Omission of
 no known Duty? Is it my constant care to
keep a Conscience void of Offence, both towards
God and Man? Can my Closet, my Family,
 my Shop, my Companions, as well as the
 Publick

Publick Assemblies of God's People, bear me Witness, that notwithstanding my un-allowed Failings, I do endeavour to walk in all the *Ordinances and Commandments of God blameless*? Am I willing to know my Duty, and careful to do it? Am I thankful for Instruction, and Reproof too? And do I count them my Friends that tell me the Truth? Are my remaining Corruptions, and my many Failings, Matter of Humiliation to me? Do I pray for Daily Grace as Heartily as for my Daily Bread? and can I appeal to the Searcher of Hearts, that I am never more in Earnest than when

I pray that I may be *perfect in every good Work, to do his Will?*
 Heb. 13. 21.

That I may be cleansed from all Filthiness, both of Flesh and Spirit, and perfect Holiness, in the Fear of the Lord. That I

may be sanctify'd wholly, and my whole Spirit, Soul and Body, be preserved blameless, to the Com-

ing of our Lord.

I hope it is thus with me in some Measure.

But, O my God, let me not be de-
 ceiv'd. If my Obedience be feigned, or
 partial, or Legal, if it do not exceed that
 of the Scribes and Pharisees, if I have a
 Form of Godliness without the Power, or a
 Name

' *Name to live while I am dead,* discover to
 ' me the worst of my self, that I may be
 ' upon a Right Bottom, and may get that
 ' *Gospel Holiness,* without which I cannot see
 ' the Lord. If there be a good Work be-
 ' gun, O carry it on to the *Day of Jesus!*
 ' and let the solemn Ordinances I am pre-
 ' paring for, be a Means of my Spiritual
 ' Nourishment, and Growth in Grace.
 ' *Amen.*

S E C T. VIII.

I Hope I have been Impartial in my Self-
 Examinations. And tho' upon Review
 I find abundant Matter for Humiliation,
 yet I cannot conclude my self a Hypocrite,
 but must entertain some good *Hope, thro'*
Grace, that I am a Sincere, tho' very Im-
 perfect Christian, and shall be a welcome
 Guest at my Lord's Table.

That which now remains is, that I put
 my self in as good a Posture as may be, to
 meet my Lord at that Solemnity, that I
 may not provoke his Displeasure, nor
 baulk my own Expectations. To this End
 I must see that every Grace be in lively
 and vigorous Exercise, lest hav-
 ing in my Flock a Male, I should Mal. i. 14.
Vow and Sacrifice to the Lord a
Corrupt Thing.

I am sensible *Faith* is a Principal and Leading Grace It is the *Substance* (or confident Expectation) of *Things*

Heb. 11. 1. *hoped for, and the Evidence of Things not seen. Without Faith it is impossible to please God.* I

cannot question the Being of a God, and the Certainty of a Future State, which are the great Principles of Natural Religion, and presuppos'd to all Reveal'd. I believe that *God is, and that he is the Rewarder of all them that diligently seek Him.* But this is not enough my Lord has said,

John 14. 1. *Ye believe in God, believe also in me.* No Knowledge of the only true God is sufficient to *Eternal Life*, while Men are ignorant of that

John 17. 3. *Jesus Christ whom He has sent.*

Come then, O my Soul, let thy Faith in Him be strong and lively. Have I not abundant Evidence, that Jesus is the *Messiah*, the Christ of

John 6. 27. *God, that Him hath God the Father seated.* The Scriptures of the Old Testament testify of Him.

To Him *Moses and all the Prophets bear Witness.* In him there was a full and exact Accomplishment of every Promise and Prediction. In Him are the Substance of all the Legal Shadows, and to Him referr'd all the Types, &c. He was evidently the *Promis'd*

mis'd Seed, the Shiloh, the Branch, &c. of the Antient Fathers, who waited for the Consolation of Lev. 1. *Israel.*

Consider, O my Soul, what a Glorious Testimony God bore to Him by a Voice from Heaven, by vast Numbers of great, publick, and uncontested Miracles; and finally, by raising Him from the Dead: Of which He appointed Competent Witnesses, Men of Ability and Integrity; who could not be impos'd upon in so plain a Matter, and who could never be suppos'd to practice upon the World, because there was no Interest in View that should engage 'em in so base a Design. And it's utterly impossible that Men in their Wits should be guilty of the Blackest Villany, in Prospect of nothing but Misery and Ruin. Besides, did not God also bear them Witness, both with Signs Heb. 2. 4. *and Wonders, and divers Miracles and Gifts of the Holy Ghost?* To which may be added this other Consideration; That that Doctrine must needs be from God, which has so visible and peculiar a Tendency to make Men God-like, in the Temper of their Minds, and Course of their Actions. That Gospel must needs be the *Grace of God* which teaches us so effectually, that de-

Tit. 2. 11, 12.

nying

nying Ungodliness, and all Worly Lusts, we should live soberly, righteously and godly in this present evil World. I find by the Records of past Ages, and the Observations I have made in the Compass of my own Acquaintance, That the *best Christians* have been the *best Men*. And, O my Soul, canst thou not hear thine own Testimony, that the Interest of God in thee, bears a constant Proportion to the Measure of thy Faith in Christ Jesus? Dost thou not always find, that when thy *Faith* is ready to fail, the good *Things that remain are ready to die*? And on the contrary, Is thy Heart ever so pure, and thy Life so clean, as when thy Faith is vigorous and lively? Now can any thing be more incredible, than that the Great God should make use of an *Imposture* to renew his own Image upon the Souls of Men? I will as soon believe any Absurdity, as that the most Holy God should erect and support his Kingdom in the World by a Lye, and destroy the Interest of the Devil, by Arts and Methods perfectly Hellish and Diabolical.

Come then, O my Soul, be
 Rom. 4. 20. *strong in Faith giving glory to God.* It's true, Believing is hard Work; but consider whence the Difficulties arise! from a Corrupt Heart, and a Malicious Enemy: And let this Thought
 be

be a further Evidence to the Credibility of the Doctrine of the Cross. Why should a base Heart, and a busy Devil, make such mighty Opposition to the Work of Faith? If it were not the Work of God, the Enemies of God would never make such Efforts to hinder it: The Devil would cherish his own Creature: The World would love its own, and the Flesh would never express such a Reluctancy against the Gospel, if it were not Spiritual in its Tendency, and Divine in its Original. Therefore, O my Soul, let me form Arguments out of Difficulties, and Pave my Way with the very Stumbling Block that are thrown in it.

It is indeed an astonishing Thought that God should become Man, and that Man die: *Without Controversy, great is the Mystery of Godliness, &c.* 1 Tim. 3. 16. But let not this stagger thee.

Consider seriously that the more awful and surprizing the Mysteries of the Gospel are, the more likely they are to be from God; who can scarce be suppos'd to declare any Thing but what was extraordinary, and out of the Reach of unassisted Reason, with such a solemn Pomp, and Train of mighty Works, as were wrought to confirm the Mission of our Lord. It would have been Matter of Suspicion, if Christ and his Disciples had preach'd nothing but what the

Pagan

Pagan Philosophers taught, and the *Jewish* Doctors own'd. And it should recommend the Doctrine of Christ to a considering unprejudic'd Mind, that it was
 1 Cor. 1. 23. *to the Jews a stumbling-Block, and to the Greeks Foolishness.*

Are not these Things so? Come then, O my Soul, *believe* and be *established*.

But, O wretched Man that I am, *Who shall deliver me from this evil Heart of Unbelief?* It is not bare External Evidence that will produce a Divine Faith. Faith I know is the Work, the mighty Work of God, and produc'd in the Heart by no less Power than that which rais'd up *Jesus from the Dead*. It is not of our
 Ep. 1. 19. 28. *selves; it is the Gift of God.*

' And therefore, O my God, I turn me
 ' unto thee, in whose Hand my Heart is,
 ' and who canst prevail against the united
 ' Force of my confederate Enemies; and
 ' not only begin, but carry on the Work of
 ' Faith with Power. I believe, Lord help mine
 ' Unbelief, and perfect that which is lacking
 ' in my Faith. Not only propose the Ob-
 ' ject, but open my Eyes, that I may no
 ' more question what the Gospel reveals
 ' than what my Eyes see; that believing
 ' in him whom I do not see, I may rejoyce
 ' with Joy unspeakable and full of Glory.

S E C T.

S E C T. IX.

I Must also remember my Lord in the Exercise of *Holy Love*. And, O my Soul, if thou dost believe, thou canst not chuse but love. View thy Lord in his Glory and Beauty : Consider Him as the *Brightness of his Father's Glory*, and the express Image of his Person; Heb. 1. think of him as the chief of Ten Thousands, and altogether lovely; as one whom all Created Brightness, Sweetness, Purity and Perfection, does but faintly represent; as one in whom all that's lovely meets and triumphs; as one whom the highest *Angels* Worship, and by whom the most shining *Seraphs* are Eclips'd, who yet adore prostrate, and veil before him with more Exultation and Rapture than they would govern a Thousand Worlds. Think of him as one whose Glories no Thought can reach, nor Words express; and whom the Multitude of the Heavenly Host will view with everlasting Surprise and Admiration, as an Object ever new, and infinitely entertaining, and as desiring no farther Happiness than to be with him where he is, and behold his Glory. John. 17. 24. And

And, O my Soul, consider that this Glorious Person, who is in himself so infinitely lovely, has been infinitely kind to thee! Need this be prov'd, or can the Instances of it be forgotten? Did not his Love to thee appear beyond all Contradiction, in his Incarnation, Birth, Sufferings and Death, with all the Circumstances of Humility that attended his Passage thro' this *Vale of Tears, this vast and howling Wilderness*, to that *Better Country*, where he is still mindful of his People, as ever *living to make Intercession for 'em*? He loved thee before thou or Time were. He loved thee when he was on Earth, with a Love *stronger than Death, which many Waters could not quench, nor Floods drown*. He loves thee now he is in Heaven; and tho' he be exalted to the Highest Dignity, far above all Principalities and Powers, and *sits at the Right Hand of God as Lord of all*, yet hast thou the same Place in his Heart, and the same Share in his Affectionate Remembrances. Long Absence, great Distance, High Preferment, Multiplicity of Affairs, which impair Common Friendship, have no Influence there: *Having loved John. 13. 1. his own which were in the World,* he does and will love them *to the End*; and that with a Love more Constant, Steady and Regular, than the Revolutions of the Heavenly Bodies, and settled

Course

Course of Nature. Nor is this Love of his an Empty Name. Consider, O my Soul, the Glorious Effects of it. 'Tis a Love big with Blessings; Blessings which no Tongue can represent, and nothing here below resemble, but with a great deal of Faintness and Imperfection.

He has loved me and washed *Rev. 1. 5.*
me from my Sins in his Blood.

He was made Sin for me that I might become the Righteousness of God in him. He was wounded for *2 Cor. 5.*

my Transgressions, and bruised for mine Iniquities, the Chastisement of my Peace was upon him, and by his Stripes I am healed. Being *Isaiah 53. 3.*

justified by Faith I have Peace with God through him, and by *Rom. 5. 1.*

him Access with Boldness to the Throne of Grace. To his *Heb. 4.*

Expensive Love, as the Meritorious Cause, I owe my Regeneration; that I am begotten again to a lively Hope: My Adoption, that I am call'd a Child of God: My Sanctification, my Peace, Comfort and Joy; and finally, my Hopes of Eternal Life; which is all that Heart can wish, and Ten Thousand, Thousand Times more; for the Things which God hath prepared for them that *1 Cor. 2. 9.*
love him, have not enter'd into the Heart of Man,

G

Nor

Nor let me, O my Soul, forget who is the unworthy Object of all this Glorious Love, *What am I, and what is my Father's House*, that I should be thus highly favour'd? That the Prince of Life, the Living God, should set his Heart upon such a *Dead Dog*; That a vile *Worm*, sinful *Dust* and *Ashes*,

Heb. 1. should be so regarded by him whom all the *Angels* worship, whom the whole Creation o-

beys, and in Comparison of whom all Created Beings are as the *Drop of a Bucket*, and the *small Dust of a Ballance*! *Nothing, yea less than nothing, and Vanity*! Behold what manner of Love is this! Expression is at a Loss, and silent Admiration must supply its Place.

Now, does not this Love deserve Love? Whence is it, O my Soul, that thou art no more affected? That in these *Musings* the *Fire* burns no more? One would think, that upon such a Subject, serious Thoughts should exalt even a Spark of Love into a Flame of Transport and Extasy! and whence is all this Coldness?

Oh 'tis from my *Evil Heart of Unbelief*! The Things are so great that they even exceed Belief! But let me Isa. 55. 8. 9. consider that *God's Ways* are not as ours, nor his Thoughts as ours, but more above 'em than the *Heavens*

are above the Earth! and that his Benefits are in suitable Proportion to his own Greatness. Royal Favours use to be vast and magnificent : They give *like Kings* ; and what less can be expected from the *King of Kings*, the Infinite Majesty of Heaven and Earth, than what he has pleased to appoint for his Favourites! And the more mean the Objects of his Love are, the more Glorious his Bounty ! The lower his Goodness stoops, the higher it rises! But that it should stoop so low as me, the least and less than the least of all Saints, nay the very Chief of Sinners ; This, this staggers my Faith, and makes me ready to cry out, It's impossible, it can never be, That God should love such a Worm, such a Devil as I am! A vile Traitor, that have broken his Laws, despis'd his Grace, quenched his Spirit, trampled under Foot his Son! an ungracious Dog, that has turn'd his Grace into Wantonness, and continued in Sin in spite of all Reclaiming Methods? A Backsliding, Treacherous, perjur'd Beast! and under the Convictions of all this no more mov'd than a Clod, or Rock! a stupid Hard-hearted Sinner! This I must confess I find difficult to believe; and when I can hope, I wonder at my self that I can venture to do it, and adore the Grace and Mercy of God, that I han't long ago been a *Cain* or

Judas, or at least a *Spira*, a *Magor Missa-bib*, a Terror to my self and all about me, by Reason of the Blackness and Horror of my Despair !

And yet here Infinite Mercy, and Infinite Merit, are a Relief; I will believe that there is Mercy for the worst, because God has said it, and won't venture to except my self, because God han't done it. *All things are possible with God; he can forgive frankly Ten Thousand Talents, as well as a few Pence: And he will forgive manifold Iniquities, and mighty Sins, to every penitent, humble, willing Soul. I must not deny the Grace of God, and therefore if I do avouch this Character, consequently I must believe.*

And then how can I chuse but love? Oh my Soul, fall with the lowest Prostrations, at the Feet of thy dearest *Jesus*; and if thou canst do no better, express thy Love by Sighs and Blushes, that thou canst love him no more.

‘ But, Lord, I may Expostulate with
 ‘ my self till I am weary, if thy Grace
 ‘ be with-held, and thy Spirit deny'd ! O
 ‘ shed abroad thy Love in my Heart, by the
 ‘ Holy Ghost given unto me ! Strike this
 ‘ Rock and it shall melt, breath upon this
 ‘ Clod and it will warm. Draw me and

' *I shall run after thee. I cannot say that*
 ' *I do love thee, but I am sure I can say*
 ' *that I would love thee. This Thou know-*
 ' *est, that knowest all Things. I can appeal*
 ' *to thee, that if I might have my Wish,*
 ' *I would love thee better than any*
 ' *Saint on Earth, yea than any Angel*
 ' *in Heaven does. I had rather love thee*
 ' *as I ought to love thee than be Master of*
 ' *all the Treasures on Earth, rather than*
 ' *have all the Monarchs of it at my Feet,*
 ' *rather than have all that the World ad-*
 ' *mires at my Disposal. I had rather*
 ' *(Lord thou knowest) die in an Extasy of*
 ' *holy Love, and breath out my Soul into*
 ' *the Arms of the Holy Jesus, than live*
 ' *Ten Millions of Years; yea to all Eter-*
 ' *nity, in the Fulness of all Created En-*
 ' *joyments. O my God, is not this a Re-*
 ' *quest after thine own Heart, when I*
 ' *pray that I may love thee with all my*
 ' *Soul, and that I may not be most flat*
 ' *and heavy, cold and Lifeless, at that So-*
 ' *lemnity where are the Memorials of the*
 ' *choicest and most glorious Love that was*
 ' *ever known or heard of.*

S E C T. X.

I Must also, at the Lord's Table, be in a *Penitent* Frame. The Remembrance of my Lord's Dying Love must melt my Heart into a kindly *Sorrow* for those *Sins* which wounded and slew him.

John 53. 10. His Soul was *made an Offering* for my *Sin*, and shall not my

Heart bleed at the Thought of that bitter Cup in which my Sins were deadly Ingredients, and which for my Sake he drank off, even to the very Dregs! O my Soul, when I remember my Saviour, I must penitently remember my Sins, from which he dy'd to save me. My Sins! How wide a Field! How vast a Subject! I am amaz'd, and stagger at the General Prospect, and must be swallowed up and lost in Particulars! Where shall I begin, and where shall I end? Indeed I may begin at

the Root. Behold I was *shapen in Iniquity*, and in *Sin* did my Mother conceive me! But the

numerous Branches exceed Calculation! I know not the Numbers thereof! The Commandment of God is exceeding Broad, and in Proportion to it I must estimate my Guilt! What Commandment have I not broken? In what Instance have I not offended? As

to

to my Sins of Ignorance, and common Frailties, I must only sigh and say, *Who can understand his Errors?* For to remember and lament my grosser Follies will be as long as well as sorrowful Employment, and take up more Time than my Circumstances can allow. But, O my Soul, I charge thee mourn over the more Heinous Offences of thy Life. Read over thy *Kalendar*, and drop a Tear upon the *Black Days* there. *Bishop Wilkins.*

N. *Here call sorrowfully to Mind such particular Sins as have been more especially Heinous.*

And tho' I hope God has forgiven thee, yet, O my Soul, never forgive thyself. O what shall I say? I blush, and am ashamed to lift up my Face to thee my God! I could have no Peace, no Patience, no Hope, were it not for such a Word as that: *The Blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanses from all Sin.* 1 John 1. 7. 5.

I would also particularly review my Conversation since the last Sacrament: And here I can find Matter enough for Shame and Grief. Oh? Wretch that I am, how unsuitable has my Conversation been to

the Profession and Engagements I so lately made, and the sweet Experiences I so much rejoyc'd in, and seem'd so thankful for?

N. Here fix your Thoughts upon the grosser Follies of the preceding Month.

Was such an *Action* becoming what thou didst so lately, at the Lord's Table, pretend and promise? Was such a Management worthy of a Christian, and becoming a Communicant? Did the Indulgence of such a Fleishly Lust become a Disciple of the Holy Jesus, the Immaculate Lamb of God? Did it become a Sheep of Christ's Flock, to wallow like a Swine in that Mire? Was that Pride, that Passion, that Malice, Envy, and Uncharitableness, suitable to thy solemn Profession of retaining

Ezek. 16. 63.

to him who came to destroy the Works of the Devil? Remember and be confounded, and never open thy Mouth any more because of thy Shame! Surely I am more brutish than any Man, and have not the Understanding of a Man!

And, O my Soul, shall not 1 Pet. 4. 3. the Time past suffice thee to have acted so inconsistently and unaccountably? Surely it becomes me to say, *If I have done Iniquity I will do so no more.*

more. Let these be my sincere *Resolutions*, and let me, at the *Lord's Table*, bind my self in fresh Bonds, that my Future Walk shall be more Circumspect; that my *Devotions* shall be more Regular, my *Dealings* more Just, my *Charity* more Extensive, and my *Whole Conversation* more Spiritual.

‘ O my God, this is my full Purpose;
 ‘ but let me not want that *Grace* which
 ‘ alone is sufficient for me. Give me true
 ‘ Repentance, let me take up sincere Re-
 ‘ solutions, and let the Uprightness of
 ‘ my Heart in both, appear in a suitable
 ‘ Behaviour for Time to come. So be it
 ‘ for *Jesus Sake*.

CHAP. V.

The Christian at the Lord's Table.

SECT. I.

NOW, O my Soul, the good Hand of God upon thee has brought thee into his House, and set thee at his Table! Behold *all things are ready!* See to it that thou be ready to meet and entertain thy Lord.

Awake O North Wind,
Cant. 4. 16. and come thou South, blow up-
on my Garden, that the Spi-
ces thereof may flow out. Let my Belov-
ed come into his Garden, and eat his plea-
sant Fruits.

When the King comes in
Mat. 22. 11. to see his Guests, may not
I be the Man that wants
a Wedding Garment?

'Tis an Awful Solemnity! O my Soul,
approach with Reverence and Godly Fear.

This is none other but the
Gen. 28. 17. House of God, and this is the
Gate of Heaven. Let my
Frame be suitable, Spiritual and Heaven-
ly.

O my God, keep off the Tempter,
keep out the World, keep down my
Corruption.

Let no Lust defile: Let no Business
engage: Let no Impertinent Thought
divert my Mind, Unite my Heart; and
let it be intent and fix'd in thee.

Thy Grace, O Lord is sufficient for
me. Let thy Strength be made perfect in
my Weakness.

Work in me both to will and do. Streng-
then me with all Might, by thy Spirit, in
the Inward Man.

Call up my Faith and Love, and e-
very

‘ very proper Grace, into lively and vi-
 ‘ gorous Exercise.

‘ Blessed Jesus, without thee I can do no-
 ‘ thing. I can do all things thro’ Christ
 ‘ strengthening me. Draw me I will run
 ‘ after thee.

S E C T. II.

*While the Minister is breaking the
 Bread.*

THUS was the *Body* of my Lord bro-
 ken ? It pleased the Lord to bruise
 him, and put him to Grief!

He was bruised for our Ini- Ma. 53. 10.
 quities!

Oh let me view the Representation of
 his *Broken Body*, with a *Broken Heart*, and
 a *Contrite Spirit* !

Hard indeed must that Heart be which
 such a Sight will not affect !

Methinks I see his precious Body
 scourged and pierc’d ! It’s an affecting
 Thought, that perfect Innocence should
 be thus treated ! But when I consider that
 this Innocent Lamb was at the same Time
 God over all blessed for ever, and that he
 underwent

underwent all this for me, what must my Heart be if it ben't affected !

And while his *Body* was thus bruised, the *Iron* enter'd into his *Soul*. Who can imagine what our *Lord* felt when he cryed out, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me ?*

See here what an *evil and bitter Thing Sin* is, and how abominable in the Sight of *God*, when no *less* a Sacrifice could appease incensed Justice !

Here is Grace ! Here is Love ! That *God* should prepare his own Son a *Body*, and that in that *Body* he
 1 Pet. 2. 24. should bear our Sins on the Tree !

S E C T. III.

While the Minister is pouring out of the Wine.

THUS was my *Lord's Blood* shed for me.

We are redeem'd, not with
 1 Pet. 1. 19. *Corruptible Things, as Silver or Gold, but with the precious Blood of Christ, as of a Lamb without Blemish and without Spot.*

If the Blood of Bulls and Goats sanctifieth to the purifying of the Flesh, how much more shall the Blood of him who thro' the Eternal Spirit offer'd himself without Spot, to God, Purge your Consciences from dead Works, to serve the living God. Heb. 9. 13, 14.

Oh let me view a Bleeding Jesus with a Bleeding Heart?

Behold the Fountain set open for Sin and for Uncleanness! The Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all Sin. 1 John 1. 7.

Approach, apply, O my Soul, wash and be clean. Purge with this Hyssop, and thou shalt be clean; wash in this Laver, and thou shalt be whiter than the Snow. Psal. 51. 7.

What may not be expected from the Blood of God? Acts 20. 28. The Blood of him that was God?

Oh how freely did he let out his Blood! View with Transport those Streams of Love, and think how much thou owest to him that so freely laid down his Life for thee!

Oh my God, enlarge my Heart in Love to such a Friend; and never let my Heart be straitned towards Him, who

“ who open’d his Veins and so freely Bled
 “ and dy’d for me.

“ May my Eye affect my Heart; and
 “ may I with the utmost Tenderness re-
 “ member what Evidences he has given
 “ of his Love to me. Was ever Love like
 “ this!

S E C T. IV.

Taking the Bread, &c.

John 6. 48.

Blessed Jesus, Thou art
 that Bread of Life. Thy
 Broken Body is Food for
 Souls. Oh let me by Faith
 Eat and live, Eat and never
 die.

“ When Judas took the Sop, Satan enter-
 “ ed into him. Lord grant, that as I re-
 “ ceive this Bread, Christ may enter, and
 “ take an Eternal Possession of my Soul.

Now, O my Soul, take a whole Jesus,
 with a whole Heart, for a whole Salva-
 tion.

Lord, I am not worthy thou shouldst come
 under my Roof.

I am indeed infinitely unworthy, but I
 hope, thro’ Grace, not utterly unwilling.

O were but my Appetite to this Spiritual Food equal to my Need of it, how wide would my Soul open her Mouth, and how full would she be fill'd ! Psal. 81.

' Oh thou who hast provided Bread, give me an Appetite, and abundantly bless my Provision.

' Lord, encrease my Faith.

' O let this Bread be blest to my Spiritual Nourishment, and Growth in Grace.

' O that I may receive out of Christ's Fulness even Grace for Grace ! 1 John.

By these Royal Dainties may my lean and withering Soul become Fat and Flourishing. Psal. 92.

His Flesh is Meat indeed. John 6. 55.

O my Soul, accept and resign ; take a Jesus and surrender thy self. My Lord and my God, I am thine, save me.

I avouch the Lord this Day to be my God. His I am, Acts 27. 23. and Him I'll serve.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Ephes. 1. 3. who hath blessed us with all Spiritual Blessings, in Heavenly Places, in Christ.

Blessed be God for Jesus Christ.

Thanks

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable Gift.

S E C T. V.

Taking the Cup, &c.

T*His Cup is the New Te-
1 Cor. 11. 25. stament in my Lord's
Blood!*

*I will take the Cup of Salvation and pay
my Kows.*

John 6. 55. *Christ's Blood is Drink in-
deed!*

*I take this Cup of Blessing, and O adored
be his Love that was made a
Gal. 3. 13. Curse for me, that he might
fill this Cup with Blessing.*

*O how freely did my Lord
Psal. 110. drink of the Brook in the
Way! Remember, O my*

John 18. 11.] *Soul, that Love which made
him say, The Cup which my
Father hath given me shall I not drink it?
It was a bitter Cup to him, and yet he
drank the very Dregs of it. It is a
Cup of Blessing to me, and shall I not
cheerfully drink of it in Remembrance of
Him?*

Blessed

Blessed Jesus, Thou hast
 drank at the Hand of the Lord, John 51. 17.
 the Cup of his Fury: Thou
 hast drunken the Dregs of the Cup of Trem-
 bling, and wrung them out; and hast put
 in O my Hand this Cup of Consolation. Be-
 hold what manner of Love!

O precious Blood, that cleanses from
 all Sin!

Drink, O my Soul, and remember
 Jesus.

Drink, and mourn over thy Sins and
 Follies.

Drink, and receive thy Pardon.

Drink, and renew thy Covenant.

Drink, and forget thy Sorrows.

Drink, and forgive thy Enemies.

Drink, and triumph over the Adver-
 saries of thy Soul.

Drink, and rejoice in hope of the Glory
 of God.

Blessed Jesus, I will remem-
 ber thy Love more than Wine. Cant. 1. 4.

Unto him that hath loved
 us, and washed us from our
 Sins in his Blood, and hath Rev. 1. 5, 6.
 made us Kings and Priests un-
 to God, and his Father. To him be Glory
 and Dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Blessed be God for Jesus Christ.

Thanks

Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable Gift.

S E C T. VI.

At the Conclusion of the Ordinance.

Rev. 5. 12. **W**orthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive Power, and Riches, and Wisdom, and Strength, and Honour, and Glory, and Blessing.

Blessing, Honour, Glory, and
13. Power, be unto him that sitteth upon the Throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

How amiable are thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts!
Psal. 84. 5. Blessed are they that dwell in thy Courts.
4.

A Day in thy Courts is better than a Thousand. I had rather be a Doorkeeper in the House of my God than
10. to dwell in the Tents of Wick- edness.

And, O my Soul, if this Hour has been so sweet, while I beheld the King in his Glory, and the Land which is afar off, tho' it were as in a Glass darkly, what will

will an Eternity in Heaven be! When I shall see him as he is, and know as I am also known! When I shall be with him where he is, and behold his Glory! Make haste O my Beloved.

Thus I must remember my Lord 'till he comes. Blessed be God for such an Ordinance. But O that my Soul could even break for the Longing I have for that Second Coming; when He shall appear to them that look for him, without Sin unto Salvation. Heb. 9. 28.

He has said, Behold I come quickly; even so Lord Jesus, come quickly. Rev. 22. 20.

In the mean Time, O my Soul, remember where thou hast been, and what thou hast been doing. Thou hast opened thy Mouth to the Lord, and must not go back. Thou hast bound thy Soul with an Oath. Thou hast sworn, and must perform it, to keep his righteous Judgments.

Thou hast avouched, this Day, the Lord to be thy God. Be true to Him. Let Him alone be Exalted in thy Soul. Be for Him, and not for another.

' Now, O my God, I bless thee for the Liberty of thy House. I bless thee for the Aids of thy Spirit. The Shame of my Misbehaviour I take to my self; but

‘ but all the Praise I give to thee. Oh
 ‘ by thy Grace help me, as
 Col. 2. 6. ‘ I have received Christ Jesus
 ‘ the Lord, so to walk in Him,
 ‘ that where he is, I, his unworthy Ser-
 ‘ vant, may also be. Amen, and Amen.

C H A P. VI.

*The Christian in his Retirements, af-
 ter the Lord's Supper.*

S E C T. I.

When the Ordinance has been comfortable.

Pfal. 103. 1.
 2. 4, 5.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul,
 and all that is within
 me bless his holy Name. Bless
 the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his
 Benefits: Who crowneth thee with loving
 Kindness, and tender Mercies: Who satisfi-
 eth thy Mouth with good things.

How Thankful ought I to be, that
 the Doors of God's House have been o-
 pen to me, and that I have had the Free-
 dom of his Table; Whence is this to me,
 that

that *I* who have long ago deserv'd to be shut up among the *Spirits in Prison*, and fed with the *Bread of Affliction*, and *Water of Affliction*, should be admitted a Guest at such a Feast! A *Feast of fat things*, and of *Wine upon the Lees*, well refined! That *I* should see the *King in his Glory*, and sit with him at his *Table*, who might have expected e'er now to have been banish'd for ever from his Presence, and have heard that killing Word, *See my Face no more!*

Blessed be God, that he let me live to see this Day, this Joyful Day! That *I* was not prevented by a surprising Stroke, and led Captive by Death into the Chambers of that *House appointed for all living*, long before this!

Blessed be his Name, that *I* have been suffer'd to live no longer in the Neglect of such a sweet and profitable Ordinance! That he convinc'd me of my Duty, brought me to Resolve, and confirm'd my Resolutions! So that in spite of all the Malice of Satan, *I* have given up my *self to the Lord*, and 2 Cor. 8. 5. to his Church, by the Will of God. This is what *I* had design'd once and again, but Satan hindered. Blessed be the Captain of my Salvation, that he has hinder'd no longer! That all the mighty Host of Objections he had muster'd

Her'd up, could dot deter me from my
Duty ; that *I was willing in*
Psal. 110. *the Day of his Power.*

Blessed be God that my
Natural Sloth, and Love of Ease, did not
make me baulk a Duty which requires
Industry, and Laborious Application, in
preparing for it: That my Eagerness af-
ter the World did not make me grudge
the Time which a worthy Communicant
must redeem from his Secular Affairs,
for this Solemn Service. Especially that
my unbelieving Doubts and Scruples,
Fears and Jealousies, did not put me by
my Duty, under Apprehensions of Unfit-
ness and Unworthiness.

*I am also bound to praise Him for
the Assistance of his Holy Spirit and Grace,
That my Mind was in any Measure com-
pos'd; That the Desire of my Soul was to-
wards Him, and the Remembrance of his
Name: That I have Reason to hope I was
sincere, and acted in the Integrity of my
Heart: Tho' I must blush that I did no
better; I must bless Him I did so well.
Not I, but the Grace of God with me. Not
unto us Lord, not unto us.*

But O my Soul, don't let thy Grati-
tude be only in General Terms: Review
the whole Affair, and be particular in
thy Acknowledgments. There may be
great

great Love express'd in Circumstances seemingly minute, the Recollection of which may afford great Delight, and does demand a Grateful Resentment.

I am bound to bless my God, that by his Kind Providence he brought me to that *Banqueting-House, where his Banner over me was Love.* Cant. 2. 4.

That the Doors of his *Sanctuary* were open : That my Lot is not cast in those places where the *Synagogues of God* are destroy'd, his Ministers driven into Corners, and devout Souls forced to gather the *Heavenly Manna*, their Spiritual Food, with the *Peril of their Lives*. Blessed be God that by the Favour of our *Governours* (whom the Lord bless and preserve) we may assemble together, and none make us afraid : That He prepares a *Table for us in the Presence of our Enemies* : And Psal. 23. 5. if the Sons of *Belial* malign and curse us, they cannot destroy us, nay dare not disturb us. Blessed be God they can't insult us and say, *Where is now your God?* We may now go with the *Multitude*, go to the *House of God* with the *Voice of Joy* Psal. 42. 3, 4 and *Praise*, with the *Multitude* that keep *Holy-Day*. Blessed be his Name, that we who can boldly avouch our

our selves to be of those
 Psal. 35. 20. that *are quiet in the Land*;
 are allowed to enjoy our
 Native Rights, and are not by the Ru-
 lers counted Disturbers of the Publick
 Peace, or *Hurtful to Kings*.

Ezra. 4. 15. I must also praise Him,
 that no *Evil beset me*, nor
Plague came nigh my Dwelling, which might
 have *shut me up* tho' the *Doors* of his
 House were open: That my House was
 not shut up, and a Lord have

Psal. 41. 8. *Mercy writ over it*: That
 38. 7. no *Evil Disease cleaved to me*,
 nor were my *Loins fil'd*
with a loathsome Disease, which should have
 confin'd me to my Bed, or Chamber, and
 forbid my going up to the House of the
 Lord: That the *Secret of God was upon*
my Tabernacle, and no sore Calamity be-
 fel me, that would have unhing'd my
 Mind, and made me incapable of attend-
 ing at the Ordinance, with any Com-
 posure and Devotion. Blessed be God
 that I had not Occasion for *Aaron's A-*
pology, when he had neglected to eat the
 Sin-Offering in the Holy Place, &c. and
Moses Expostulated with Him upon it.

Levit. 10. 19. *Such things have befallen me,*
and if I had eaten the Sin-
Offering to Day, should it have
been

been accepted in the Sight of the Lord? Especially I would be thankful that God did not withdraw his Spirit, unchain the Devil, and let loose my Corruption, so that being overtaken with some Heinous Fault, or harass'd with some grievous Temptation, I should not have dar'd to approach to the Jealous God in that Holy Ordinance; but my Place must needs have been Empty, because an accusing Devil, and condemning Conscience, would clamour and say, *He is not clean, surely he is not clean!*

1 Sam. 20. 26.

I would also praise my God that I was not disappointed by his Hand upon the Minister the Steward of these Mysteries; That Sickness or other Calamities, did not disable him for his Master's Service: That God was with him, according to his kind Promise: That Christ Jesus was with his Spirit, and gave him the Tongue of the Learned to speak a Word in Season. How awfully did he warn us that we should not presume to approach without the *Wedding Garment!* How sweetly did he encourage every devout and willing Soul, to come with *Boldness* to the *Throne of Grace*, and by Faith to draw *Water out of the Wells of Salvation!* How pathetically did he represent the

D

Suf-

Sufferings of our Lord!—How earnestly press *Faith in his Blood*, and *Conformity to his Death*! How passionately did he recommend his Example, and encourage Universal Obedience, by displaying the Happiness of those that serve and follow him; who shall be *with Him where he is, and behold his Glory*! How fervently did he pray for the Effusion of the *Holy Spirit* upon every sincere Soul! That God would *remember us*, from the greatest to the least, *with the Love which he bears to his own, and visit us with his Salvation*; that never a Communicant at that Table might be missing at the *Right Hand of Christ* another Day! That we might all *sit down with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in the Kingdom of God*, and enter into that *Rest which remains for the People of God*! Blessed be God that his Mouth was not shut, nor his Spirit straitned, as a just Punishment of my Sins, whereby I have provok'd him to abridge me of those Privileges I have so wretchedly misimprov'd!

I must also bless his Name, that He *did not deny his Grace*, nor *with-hold his Spirit*, when I approach'd his Table; altho' my Preparations were so short, so vastly below the Standard of the *Sanctuary*,

Sanctuary, and my whole Management sadly defective, nevertheless I hope I did meet with *Him whom my Soul loves*: And the Kindness of my Lord exceeded my Expectations, as well as my Deserts. Blessed be God it did not fare with me according to the Presages of my guilty misgiving Heart. I expected killing Frowns, and to my great Surprise, was welcom'd with reviving Smiles. He lift up the Light of his Countenance upon me, spoke good and comfortable Words to me, and sent me away with *Mirth, and with Songs, with Gen. 31. 27. Tabret, and with Harp.*

I will praise Him that He *help'd my Unbelief*. That tho' I am of little Faith, it was not to seek when it should be in Exercise, I would affectionately remember his Kindness in enabling me to realize invisible Things, that when I saw the Elements, I could look thro' 'em to the *Blessed Object* they were appointed to represent. Tho' I am apt to be like unbelieving *Thomas*, yet then (thorough my Saviour's adorable Condescension) I was *not faithless, but believing*. He so discover'd himself to my Soul, that I could not forbear saying, *My Lord and my God!*

I thought I no more doubted that Jesus was the *Messiah*, Him whom God the Father sealed; than if I had been
 2 Pet. 1. 17. by when there came such a Voice to Him from the Excellent Glory; This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. I thought I as firmly believ'd his Dying upon the Cross for my Sins, as tho' I had been present at the Awful Spectacle; as tho' I had stood by with the Blessed Virgin,
 John 19. 25. and the Beloved Disciple. I saw by Faith his Body broken, and his Blood flow; what Inward Agonies his Countenance expressed when he cry'd out. *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* And with how Glorious a Mixture of Majesty, Love, and Sorrow he look'd, when having said *It is finished*, He bowed his Head
 John 19. 30. and gave up the Ghost. I was enabled without any Hesitation, to believe that as He dy'd, so He rose again, according
 Cor. 15. 4. to the Scriptures. That tho'
 Rev. 1. 8. He was dead He is alive, and lives for evermore. I was almost in my own Mind, a Witness of his *Ascension*, doubting no more of it than if I had

been among the *Men of Galilee*, when *He was taken up*, *Acts 1. 10, 11*, and a *Cloud received Him out of their sight*. I was as firmly persuaded of his *Sitting at the Right Hand of God*, there pleading the Cause, and managing the Affairs of his Church; as if my *Eyes had seen the King in his Glory*, and the *Land which is afar off*. *Yea I could, I thought*, look for his *Second Appearance* (which is to be without Sin unto Salvation) with as much Confidence as if I had heard the *Two Angels say, Why stand ye here gazing up into Heaven! this same Jesus which is taken up from you into Heaven, shall come in like manner as ye have seen Him go up into Heaven.* *Acts 1. 11.*

Yea, blessed be God, I was enabled to believe in this Jesus as my Saviour. I was encouraged to say, This Body was broken for me. This Blood was shed for me. The Son of God loved me, and gave himself for me. *Gal. 2. 20.* And tho' I had a deep Sense of my own Unworthiness, and had manifold Iniquities and mighty Sins to Mourn over, yet (praised be his Name) I was born above my usual Fears and Scruples.

ples, and by a Holy Violence, as 'twere,
 oblig'd to believe in *Hope*,
 Rom. 4. 18. tho' *against Hope*. I saw my
 self vile and base as Hell,
 one of the worst and chief of Sinners;
 and yet I durst not despair, because I
 had that Word set Home,
 1 John 1. 7. *The Blood of Christ cleanses*
from all Sin. My dear Lord
 seem'd to smile and say, *Be of good Cheer,*
be not afraid, it is I. Come
 Mat. 11. 29. *unto me ye that are weary*
 John. 6. 37. *and heavy laden; and Him*
that cometh unto me I will in
 Rev. 22. 17. *no wise cast out. Whosoever*
will let him take the Water of
Life freely.

Indeed my unbelieving Heart was rea-
 dy to say, *How can these Things be?* Can
 such a Worm be the Object of Ever-
 lasting Love? Can such a vile polluted
 Wretch pretend Relation to, and Interest
 in the Holy Jesus, and expect Admission
 into his Holy Hill? I was like Jacob
 when he heard the News of Joseph's be-
 ing alive, and Lord of E-
 Gen. 45. 26 *gypt, His Heart fainted, for*
he believed them not. But
 my Spirit was reviv'd when my Lord
 shew'd me the Provisions He had made
 for

for my going to possess the Kingdom:
And when I was helped to consider that
nothing is too great to be expected from
Infinite Mercy, thro' Infinite Merits,
Blessed be God I could cry out, *Lord I
believe, help thou mine Unbelief.*

I must also adore and bless Him, that
*His Love was shed abroad in
my Heart,* in a Degree be Rom. 5. 5.

yond what I could have ex-
pected; considering what a Rock of Ice,
what a stupid, senseless Thing this Heart
is. *I beheld my Lord's Glory, and could
scarce forbear crying out a-*

*loud, This is my Friend, this Cant. 5. 16.
is my Beloved, O ye Daughters*

of Jerusalem. I thought I saw Him as
the Church describes Him, in the 5th of
Canticles, and could heartily joyn in that
Acclamation. *Yea, He is altogether love-*

ly. Oh how did I wish for nearer Ac-
cess to Him, and clearer
Views of Him! *My Soul did Psal. 42.*

thirst for God, for the living

*God: Yea, as the Hart pants after the
Water Brooks, so did my Soul pant after Him.*

I could have been even willing to have
dy'd in an Extasy of Love, that I might
not have lost the Sight of so Glorious
an Object to all Eternity.

Oh how did the Tokens of his Expensive Love affect my Soul, and fill me with Gratitude! I thought I could have dy'd a Thousand Deaths for Him who *loved me and gave Himself for me.* And O may I never forget how ashamed and confounded I was then, to think of the Sins and Miscarriages of my past Life, When I call'd to Remembrance some of the many Omissions and Commissions that are upon Record in my Conscience, how did my Heart smite me? Oh thought I, *Is this thy Kindness to thy Friend! Dost thou thus requite the Lord, O foolish Creature, and unwise!* Are these suitable Returns to such amazing Love? For which of his good Works has he been thus treated, so neglected, so affronted by thee? Is it not *High Time* for me to *awake out of Sleep*, to take up more firm and steady Resolutions of better Obedience? Sure *the Time past shall suffice* to have acted so unworthy of a Christian, and of a Man, yea to have debas'd my self below the *Beasts that*
 Isa. i. *perish, For the Ox knows his*
Owner, and the Ass his Ma-
ster's Crib.

Therefore I offer up my solemn Thanksgiving to God, that He has by his Spirit

rit and Grace enabled me thus to Believe and Love; to Repent and Resolve. It is He has *work'd in me both to will and do*, and his shall be the praise. Else it had been with me as at other Times, when to my Shame *I must own I went to the Table dull, and return'd stupid, I went dejected and return'd disconsolate*, when the whole of my Performance was meer *Bodily Exercise*, which *I found profited nothing*. I must ascribe it to his Grace, that it was better with me than usual; for let others pretend what they will, for my part *I find that I am not sufficient of my self to any thing Spiritually Good*. *In me, that is in my Flesh, dwells no good Thing*.

Now, O my God, accept my Thank-
 'ful Acknowledgments. Let me keep a
 'Sense of thy Love ever fresh upon my
 'Soul. And especially help me to *walk*
 'worthy of my Profession and Privile-
 'ges; let me never tread
 'under Foot the Son of God, Heb. 10. 29.
 'nor count the Blood of the
 'Covenant, wherewith I am sanctify'd, an
 'Unholy Thing. Amen. for Jesus Sake.

S E C T. II.

*When the Ordinance has not answer'd
Expectation.*

I Have been at the Table of my Lord,
where He uses to meet and bless his
People. *I went with raised Hopes that*
(tho' infinitely unworthy) I should have
Communion with the Father, and
1. John 1. 3. his Son Jesus Christ; that I
should be Richly entertain-
ed, and return Rejoycing: But alas how
sadly am I disappointed; I
Jer. 14. 3. came to the Pits and found no
Water! I am return'd with my
Vessels empty! I am ashamed and confound-
ed! I had prepar'd a Song of Praise, and
thought to have clos'd the Festival with
Hosanna's to the Son of David; but Wo
is me, I am forc'd to hang my Harp up-
on the Willows. My Feast is turn'd into
Mourning, and my Songs in-
Amos 8. 10. 10. Lamentation, and the End
thereof as a Bitter Day. My
Mind was dark, my Heart hard, my
Thoughts confus'd, my Affections disor-
erd,

derd, my Soul and all within me utter-
ly out of Frame; I could neither believe,
nor repent, nor hope, nor love, nor do
any thing as I ought to do. I try'd and
struggl'd with my self in vain. I was as
it were fetter'd, pinion'd and becalm'd,
and my very Heart asleep.

In the mean Time my *Enemies* were lively, the Devil
busy, and the World importunate; yea
Ten Thousand Trifles amusing and di-
stracting me.

O wretched Man that I am!

When I should have been *best* I was worst! When I
would do good evil is present

with me! I even tremble to
think what a Guest I was at that Holy
Table; and cannot but wonder that the
Master of the Feast did not
single me out and say, *Friend,* *Mat. 22. 12, 13*
how camest thou in hither?

That He did not say to his *Servants,* *Bind*
Him Hand and Foot, and take Him away
and cast Him into outer Darknes. I am
amaz'd at the Patience of God, that He
could bear with such Trifling, and did
not awaken my drowsy Soul by some ter-
rible Judgment: That seeing the *Threat-*
ning affected me no more, He did not try
what

what the *Execution* would do, according to that 1 Cor. II. 30. *For this Cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep.*

I adore the Divine Patience, and will not despair of Forgiveness thro' the Blood of Jesus. But *I cannot forgive* my self, and am even out of all *Patience* when *I* consider how stupid *I* have been, and how unaccountably *I* have manag'd. I could wish the severest Providence had detain'd me, that any thing but Sin had prevented me from prophaning such an Ordinance, contracting so much Guilt, incurring such Danger, and creating my self so much Sorrow. But alas 'tis in vain, and perhaps unlawful, so to wish.

Come then, O my Soul, instead of spending Time in Fruitless Lamentations, consider seriously what the present Circumstance makes this Duty. Humble thy self deeply before God, and *entreat his Favour*. See if there be any Ground of Comfort, and labour to improve so sad a Disappointment (if possible) to some good Purpose.

God be merciful to me a Sinner. I acknowledge my Iniquity, and desire to take to my self that Shame which is my Due. Against thee, O Lord, have I sinned, and thou must be justify'd when thou speakest,
 Psal. 51. 4. *and*

' and be clear when thou judgest. There
 ' was nothing wanting on
 ' his Part. *All things* were Mat. 22. 4.
 ' ready. I found a Table
 ' spread, and a Cup flowing. The Mini-
 ' nister perform'd his Part faithfully and
 ' devoutly, and it was only my own Fault
 ' that it was not a sweet and edifying Or-
 ' dinance to me as well as others. It was
 ' my own Sloth, or Pride, or Unbelief,
 ' something or other in my self, that pro-
 ' vok'd thy Spirit, to withdraw, and caus'd
 ' thee to deny that Grace without which I
 ' can do nothing. I humbly confess, and
 ' heartily lament my walking unsuitably
 ' to the Vows I formerly made, and the
 ' Favours which I have heretofore receiv'd.
 ' I have at this Table, sworn and not perform'd,
 ' had Peace spoken, and yet return'd again to
 ' Folly; enjoy'd sweet Communion with
 ' thee, and yet forgotten, neglected, and
 ' provok'd thee: And therefore I was just-
 ' ly punished, in my Beloved's
 ' withdrawing Himself; 10 Cant. 5. 6.
 ' that when I sought him I
 ' could not find Him, and when I called Him
 ' He gave me no Answer: I will therefore
 ' ascribe Righteousness to my Maker, I will
 ' abhor my self, and repent in Dust and Ash-
 ' es. Lord forgive me that my Preparati-
 ' ons

* ons were so flight, my Self-Examination
 ' so superficial, my Meditations so loose,
 ' my Prayers so cold, and my Pains in the
 ' whole so little. Pardon me if I omitted
 ' Preparatory Duties, or laid too great a
 ' Stress upon 'em, If Sloth prevail'd with
 ' me to neglect 'em, or Pride to
 ' trust in 'em. Forgive me if I by
 ' Eagerness in Worldly Business, Exces-
 ' sive Indulgence of the Flesh, in Meat or
 ' Drink, Sleep, or needless Recreations,
 ' by intemperate Passion, or imprudent
 ' Ordering of Affairs, I not only provok'd
 ' my God, but actually indispos'd my self
 ' for the Holy Solemnity. Or if I have
 ' been guilty of any Sin that I han't duly
 ' repented of, if I live in the Neglect of a-
 ' ny known Duty, or under the Power of
 ' any unmortify'd Lust. *Shew me, I be-*
 ' *seech thee, wherefore thou contendest with*
 ' *me,* Humble me deeply, wash me through-
 ' ly, and pardon me freely, for Jesus Sake.
 ' *Amen.*

But, O my Soul, tho' there be so great
 Reason for Humiliation and Self-Abase-
 ment, I must not be utterly discourag'd,
 and *refuse to be comforted.*

I must hope that my Heart has been
 right with God, and that I have not wil-
 fully prevaricated and trifled with Him;
 therefore several Circumstances may be

con-

consider'd, to check my Fears and mitigate my Sorrows.

I do not serve a *Hard Master*; a Kind and Gracious God can make *Allowances* for that Indisposition which may arise from Melancholy, or other Bodily Disorders; from extraordinary Afflictions, violent Temptations, &c. He *considers our Frame*, and knows that *we are but Dust*, and does not expect the same from frail Mortals as he does from the *Angels* in Heaven, and the *Spirits of Just Men made perfect*. That kind Expression of my Lord, *The Spirit indeed is willing, Mat. 26. 41. but the Flesh is weak*, may be us'd to comfort Real Humble Christians, tho' it be often abus'd to harden the slothful and presumptuous Formalist.

Let me also consider that I must not always conclude an *Ordinance lost*, where the *Affections have not been rais'd*. There may be Real Communion with God where there is not a sensible Delight. The Sacrament may be bless'd to promote Humility, and Real Holiness, tho' I have wanted sensible Meltings, and desir'd Manifestations; yea, it is very possible these may be with-held on a wise Design, to carry on the Work of God in my own Soul, which seems to require a Variety of Dispensations;

ons ; as Wind and Rain, Frost and Darkness, are in their proper Courses equally necessary to the Earth as Calm and Sunshine. Hereby it may be God is teaching me to live more by Faith, upon the Righteousness and Fulness of Jesus ; to distrust my self more, and censure others less ; to be more watchful, humble, charitable and compassionate than ever. I may see Cause to bless God hereafter for what is so grievous now. I shall never forget that Saying of my Lord

John 13. 7. to Peter, *What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know.*

Besides, I would remember that I cannot presently judge of the Benefit of an Ordinance. That which is *sown in Tears* may be *reap'd with Joy*, tho' at present there be but small Appearance of it. The Spiritual Medicine may gradually mend my Constitution, tho' it don't operate sensibly, or prove an immediate Cure.

However, I have been doing my Duty, and God may accept my Honest Intentions, tho' he don't at present smile upon me and say, *Well done good and Faithful Servant.*

And after all, it's some Comfort to think that others have perform'd more acceptably, and met with *Joy and Peace in Believing.*

lieving. And I thank God for this Sign of Grace, that I can rejoyce in other's being better, and more favour'd than my self.

But be Things as bad as a guilty Conscience and an accusing Enemy represents 'em? I will bless God that I have had Grace to bemoan my self, lament my Folly, and cry to God for Mercy, thro' that Blood which can atone even for the Heinous Sin of having interpretatively *counted it an Unholy Thing.*

And now it remains that I resolve seriously in a better Strength than my own, to manage better for the Time to come. And till an Opportunity offers to make a fresh Effort, let me walk humbly under a deep Sense of my Sin; let me be more strict and circumspect in my whole Conversation, and live every Day under the Awe of those *Vows of God which are upon me.* In an especial manner

let me be careful to *keep my* Psal. 18. 23. *self from mine Iniquity. That Sin*

to which by my Constitution, Business, &c. I am most enclin'd, and with which I am most frequently *overtaken.* Let me be peculiarly careful to perform those Duties to which I find a corrupt Heart most averse. This will be the best way to retrieve

trieve the Loss I have sustaind. God forbid that I should encourage my self in Future Neglects by any Considerations whatsoever; yet I must believe that He remembers Christ in the Sacrament to the best Purpose, who under a Sense of what He has there profess'd and promis'd, lives best after it: Being well assur'd that a Holy Conversation, upon *Gospel* Principles and Motives, is a better Evidence of worthy Receiving than all the Transports and Extasies imaginable. I would not be satisfy'd without being *affected*, but surely the principal Thing is by so apt a Means to be improv'd and *better'd*, to grow in Grace, and in the Knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Therefore I must make it my earnest and daily Prayer, that God would bless his Ordinance to this great end; or else my Labour will be lost, and my Expectations frustrate.

And Oh! that he would vouchsafe his Blessing accordingly. Grant that I may never forget the Engagements I am under, but upon every Occasion remember that *I am a Christian*, and have solemnly own'd That this Thought may be a Restraint from Sin, and a Spur to Duty, an Antidote against all the Poysonous *Suggestions* of the Grand

Grand Enemy of Souls; a
Preservative from the Ill Ephes. 2.

*Examples of those Children
of Disobedience in whom He rules; and a
Cordial under all the Troubles and Afflictions
of this Mortal Life. May I find so
great Benefit by thus waiting upon God,
that I may long for the Return of such Sea-
sons, and by Frequent Communion with
Saints on Earth, be fitted for Better Com-
pany in a Better World, when I shall sit
down with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in the
Kingdom of God, yea be with Christ where He
is, and behold his Glory, which is all my Sal-
vation, and all my Desire. Amen.*

F I N I S.

